BURMESE boys are taught to smoke when mere babies. PATROLEUM was first sold as

THE pen of a rapid writer travels 164

BUDDHISM is the most widely extended religion on the earth.

THE nose will recognize the 1,800,000th part of a grain of otto of roses.

In Central Africa if a baby cuts an upper front tooth before a lower it is killed.

MIGRATING birds go in a direct line from north to south, and never take their course from east to west or west

Or every thousand men, twenty die annually. The population of a city or country is renewed once in thirty years. The number of old men who die in cold weather is to those who die in

the rage for tavern signs in London, and the big "Alexandria" Music Hall has been rechristened "The Beacons-THE late Isaac Friedlander, the grain

THE late Isaac Friedlander, the grain king of California, was a giant physically, being nearly seven feet in height, and with a body large in proportion. He was a German by birth and came to this country when a boy. He controlled the flour market on the Pacific coast for many years, and sent the pioneer shipload of wheat from San Francisco to Europe. THE power of reproduction in insects

THE power of reproduction in insects is one of the most wonderful parts of their economy. On beheading a slug, a new head, with all its complex appurtenances, will grow again; so will the feet of a Salamander and the claws of lobsters. The end of a worm split produces two perfect heads, and if cut into three pieces the middle produces a perfect head and tail.

JOHN I. JAMES, an Auburn (N. Y.) convict, feigned paralysis with such success that he escaped hard work during his confinement of two years and a half, was lifted about by attendants, and, on being released, was carried in a chair to the depot and placed on the cars. A few hours after the prison officials were surprised by a call from the fellow, now as smart as any one, who told them of his game and then left for home.

A NEW way of filling a theater is resorted to in Paris, where in summer the theaters are empty in fine weather, and and only full when the rain drives folks in from the boulevards. There is a kind of chemical paper which changes color with damp. When the atmosphere is dry it is blue, when wet it turns to pink. The manager prints free admission on his chemical paper, and puts at the foot a c mdition: "This ticket is only avail-able if the ticket be blue. If it be pink it will be refused."

Ir a person were suddenly asked what spells "potato." He spells the word according to the following rule: "Gh stands for p, as you'll find from the last letters in hiccough. Ough stands for o, as in dough. Phth stands for t, as in

as in dough. Phth stands for t, as in phthicis. Eigh stands for a, as in neighbor. The stands for a, as in cozette, and can stands for o, as in bean."

A MANULY MARKING Cincinnati couple were recently struck dumb in a strange fashion, the wife waking up speechless one Saturday morning and the husband. Peter Lavelle, being similarly affected the following Monday afternoon. The man has regained the use of his tongue, but his wife is quite feeble and can only but his wife is quite feeble and can only swallow a little milk with difficulty. The doctors say the case is not an uncommon one, but is an affection of the brain which produces paralysis, involv-ing the organs of speech, the husband being hysterically affected in sympathy with his wife for the time being.

A SONG WITHOUT AN E. [The letter E is used more than any other letter in the English alphabet Each of the following verses contains every letter of the alphabet except E.]

A jovial swain should not complain
Of any buxon fair
Who mocks his pain, and thinks it gain
To quiz his awkward air.

Quixatic boys who look for joys Quixotic hazards run;

Quixotic hazards run;
A lass annoys with trivial toys,
Opposing man for fun.

A jovial swain may rock his brain, And tax his fancy's might; To quis is vain, for 'tis most plain That what I say is right.

JOHN BROWNING writes to Nature "Having seen a paragraph in Nature communicated by Mr. Severn, of Newcastle, New South Wales, describing a method of using a telephone to enable deaf persons to hear, I have tried the experiment in the manner Mr. Severn describes—by fastening a string to the parchment disphragm of a simple tele-phone made of wood, and carrying this string round the forehead of the deaf string round the forehead of the deaf person, who clasps the string with both hands and presses them over his ears. The experiment in this way was partially successful; the sound of the voice was always heard, and some words were distinguished. Afterwards I fastened a single string to the telephone and got the deaf person to hold the string between his teeth. He then hard every word distinctly, even when spoken in a low tone of voice at the whole length of the room."

The London Atterwards this story of MacGainan, the late war corresponding the question in ner mand debating the question in ner mand wished himself safely at home.

He had passed three-quarters of the distance to the bridge and was nearing the stream, when a new sound, a rushing and roaring mightier than that of the wind even, came to his ears. With a fast-beating heart he lurried on, list-ening intently and querying as to its origin, when suddenly the truth flashed to care for their horses, he invited his origin, when suddenly the truth flashed to ver him—it was the voice of the angry Ranistook!

With this conviction came the fear that the bridge would be swept away by the raising stream before he could reach it, and tired as he was he broke into a run and dashed through the mud and run and dashed through t

THE Loudion Athenesems talls this story of MacGolinas, the late wer correspond and the series were correspondent: "Skobeloff, on one of his dealing encursions, was confronted by a riverse course of the series of

my boy?"

"School is closed," he replied, "and the master says that I have gone as far as he can teach me, and that I need not come back next term."

"And now?" said his mother.

"Now," answered Charlie, "I want to go to Riverdale Academy, but I know that father can not afford to send me. Ob, dear! I'll never learn any thing! I wish we lived at the village." Mrs. Currie took the tea-kettle from the open fire-place and stood it upon the table before she answered.

"Well, my dear boy, you know how glad your father would be if he could send you to Riverdale. He and I have talked the matter over considerably of late, and he has decided upon this; you may work out next winter, or for the warm weather as seven to four.

LORD BEACOMSPIELD and his great opponent have fallen a prey to the makers of anagrams, who have discovered that "Disraeli" makes "I lead, sir," and "Gladstone," "G leads not." "Disraeli" and "Beaconsfield" are all the rage for tavern signs in London.

"Disraeli" and "Beaconsfield" are all the rage for tavern signs in London.

"Oh, mother! That's splendid!"
cried the boy, joyously springing from
his seat, "did father say he'd do that?
I can work for Mr. Gordon, I know, for he was looking for a boy the other day. I can earn money enough, I am sure. You are very kind!" and he threw his arms impulsively about his mother's neck and kissed her.

Mrs. Ourrie returned the kiss, smiling at his earnestness, and then asked him to bring her some wood from the pile back of the house. As he ran to exe-cute her request she looked after him with all a mother's love and thanked God in her heart that her son was a true, good boy, and that his desire was for knowledge and the power it might give rather than for wealth or pleasure

only.

Mr. Currie was a poor farmer who lived upon rented land. Uneducated himself, he had determined that his child should receive from his hands a better inheritance than mere money would be, and therefore, with his wife he was striving to educate him thor-oughly and well. Their home was upon the banks of the Ranistook River, a tributary of the Connecticut, away up in Northern New Hampshire. There, sheltered by the mighty forest trees from summer's sun and winter's storm, the little family had lived and worked for the past ten years; ever since Charlie could remember, in fact. The

farm which Mr. Currie cultivated lay mile or more from his cabin, and that, together with all the timbered land in that section, a mighty extent of country embracing many thousand acres upon both sides of the river, belonged to the

"Ghoughphtheightteeau" spelled, the chances are that in the flurry of the moment he would say he didn't know; yet Prof. Knowlton of San Francisco, says it spells "potato." He spells the word

Charlie had been gone for perhaps ten minutes, and Mrs. Currie was expectantly awaiting the return of her husband and son, when she heard the sound of horses' feet coming up the pathway toward the cabin, and going to the door she saw three men well mounted, riding toward her.

As they approached the foremost bowed, and, removing his cap, said, "Good evening, madam. Can you tell "Good evening over the cover securely riveted on the foremost the mounted for the mounted of the place of the board the article as though the and looked down at the place the gleam do thrusting his hand into the place of the term requilibrium to the hole had the ar

spoke to her again.

"Madam, we are from Boston; two of us are lawyers, and this third gentleman is one of the heirs of Adam Van Derkin, who originally owned this farm. We have come here upon business connected with the estate, and shall find it necessary to remain in this neighbor-bood for a few days. Will you accomnance to the road, and so on toward home.

The storm was at its worst now. The wind roared with terrific fury and the rain fell in a continuous flood. The

we remain." quite by surprise. Her house was small, and yet there was room for the strangers in the loft, and there was enough for them and their horses to eat. She was

great coat from the wall and put it on.
"Charley," said he "I think that you and I might see the Johnsons, the Macks, Mr. Pitkin and Fred and Dave Kingsbury to-night, and in the morning you can take a horse and go after Tom Cole and some of those who live further as it may seem, with the storm still regions about him he fell select.

up the river.

"All right sir!" said Charley, springing to his feet. "I'll go to the Macks and Mr. Pitkin's across the!Ranistook, and you see the others." And so it was arranged that Mr. Cur-rie should notify those of his friends who

lived upon the same side of the stream with himself, while Charley went to the other side and engaged those there. Both father and son knew the woods perfectly, and felt no fear of losing their way even though the night was dark and the roads treacherous.

It was about half-past seven when they started, and the rain was still falling. As the door closed behind them they turned the one toward the east and the open country, the other toward the north and the river, and with a cheery "Good-bye" separated and disappeared each upon his journey alone. Charley walked for half an honr along

a narrow path winding among the for-est trees toward the old bridge that crossed the Ranistock. It was very dark, but the boy had traveled the road so often that he knew its every turn. that section, a mighty extent of country embracing many thousand acres upon both sides of the river, belonged to the estate of Adam Van Derkin, a rich old Dutchman who had recently died.

When Charlie entered with his arms full of wood Mrs. Currie announced that tea was waiting, and the boy turned and ran down the little path to meet his father as he returned from his work and thank him for the permission which be had given him. The sun was not yet fairly down, but a great dun-colored dull and the air growing chill. It felt half an hour more stood at Thomas as if a storm were at hand.

Mack's door.

"Good evening, madam. Can you tell me whose land this is?"

"Yes, sir," replied Mrs. Currie; "it belongs to the Van Derkin estate."

"Thank you," said her questioner. Then, turning to his companions, he said, "Gentlemen, we are at last upon the ground. Now do you not think it would be well to stop here, if this lady would keep us, so as to be ready for our work in the morning? We may be able to obtain help here, too; and we shall need a number of searchers."

The others spoke together for a moment, and then replied, "Yes;" whereshall need a number of searchers."

The others spoke together for a moment, and then replied, "Yes;" whereupon all three dismounted, and the one who had first addressed Mrs. Currie the corner and invited the boy in to dry himself before the kitchen fire; but he master of the lateness of the

hood for a few days. Will you accommodate us with lodgings and food for ourselves and horses? We are city gentlemen, it is true, but we can easily put up with country fare, and you need not be afraid but that you can satisfy us if wind roared with terrific fury and the rain fell in a continuous flood. The great trees along the roadside writhed and twisted in the gale, groaning dismally, and often some mighty branch, overpowered by its unseen enemy, would be broken with a rifle-like crack from we remain."

Its parent stem and flung crashing upon the earth below. The din was contin-

the stream, when a new sound, a rushing and roaring mightier than that of the wind even, came to his ears. With a fast-beating heart he hurried on, list-

in a long tin box; therefore I advised in a long tin box; therefore be resigns all hope of obtaining his rights. Now we shall commence this search to morrow, and continue it systematically until we are satisfied that there is no tin box hidden upon these thousands of acres of land. But of course we will not be able to do this alone. We shall require the assistance of some ten or more reliable men who know the country, and are willing to work. We will pay good wages—three dollars a day—and we ought to have good workmen for that money."

"Yes," added Mr. Sloan, "and I will do more than that. I offer a reward of five hundred dollars to the man who finds the will, to be paid at once. Now can you get us enough searchers?"

"Indeed I can," replied Mr. Currie, "at those terms; for without your liberal reward the pay is far better than we can earn about here. When do you want the men?"

"In the morning carly," answered the search man of the log became to sing on. Once the log became to this poor raft, and, throwing both arms over it, allowed himself to drift the food extended, and the wash and sound of the water as it ran among the standing trees came to the boy's ears. The main channe' itself was filled with footing debris—logs, stumps, pieces of board, and entire trees, even, that had been swept away. Charlie could form no idea of where he was, for his novel craft shot forward with such rapidity that he soon lost all track of the landmarks, and he concluded that his only chance was to cling to the log and drift where he might, trusting to Providence to find some shore at last.

And so the moments fied. Several times, caught in some ed

"Indeed I can," replied Mr. Currie,
"at those terms; for without your liberal reward the pay is far better than we
can earn about here. When do you
want the men?"

"In the morning early," answered
Mr. Allen, "if the weather permits our
working. I thought before tea, however, that a storm was threatening."

Even as he spoke there came, as if in
answer to his words, the light patter of
rain-drops upon the low roof and the
voice of the rising wind moaning
through the forest trees.

"Thelstorm has come," said Mrs. Currie, "but it may not be severe nor last
until morning. John," she continued,
turning to her husband, "would it not
be well no notify some, of the men at
once, and then if it is pleasant to-morrow they can be on hand?"

"I think it would," he replied; and
as they arose from the table he took his
great coat from the wall and put it on.

"Charles of the moments fied. Several
times, caught in some eddy, the voyager
was swept close to overhanging trees,
but although he made the effort he was
unable to seize their branches, and went
tushing on. Once the log became
jammed in a great mass of sourrounding
floodwood, and Charlie was in danger
of being injured by the floating timber,
but in a few moments fied. Several
times, caught in some eddy, the voyager
was swept close to overhanging trees,
but although he made the effort he was
in danger
of being injured by the floating timber,
but in a few moments a fresh wave
came to his assistance and scattered the
drift about him.

It was long past midnight, and the
tired, wet boy was growing weak and
stiff, when suddenly his craft struck
standing all alone in a widespread lake,
where the waters had flooded the lowlying land upon either shore. The jar
shook Charlie from his position, and
inding the tree firm and solid he determined to climb to its hranches and
there remain until morning. It certainly would be dryer than floating in
the care of the men at though the made the effort he was
in danger
of being injured by the floating times, caught in some eddy,

as it may seem, with the storm still raging about him, he fell asleep.

The hours passed. Slowly the night died and morning dawned. As the first gray light began to tinge the east the wind fell and the rain ceased, and when at last the sun arose the storm was over and only its results remained. Still Charlie slept on, propped between the limbs of the oak, wet and weary. The river had risen rapidly and rap-idly it fell; and the flooded lands were

soon drained of the larger portion of the water which had covered them dur-

ing the night.

The sun was more than two hours high when Charlie at last awoke. From all the country a thick mist was rising and at first the boy was after the rain, and at first the boy was utterly unable to decide as to his whereabouts. After a time, however, he discerned the far away spire of one of the Riverdale churches, and he then knew about his location. He was upon the same side of the river with his own home, and some four miles below it. The fog slowly rising, he also saw that the great lake which had surrounded his tree when he first sought refuge there had now dwindled down to a sim-ple pond with many muddy islands, and feeling very hungry he determined at length to descend and begin his homeward journey, for he wanted his break-

As he moved he found himself stiff and lame with pains all over his body, the result of his long chill bath; but he only laughed and kicked out his legs to

he found the cover securely riveted on.
With a little shock of disappointment,
but without losing more time, he quickly
scrambled to the earth, and carefully picking his way across the mud and water that lay between the tree and shore stood at length upon firm ground was late now, and some moments passed again, and was soon hurrying northere the messenger could arouse those ward through the woods toward home.

The four miles that separated him from the little cabin fled rapidly beneath his eager feet, and the day was yet young when he struck into the path that led to the door. As he approached he saw the strangers' horses standing saddled and bridled in the yard and heard voices issuing from the room within. "I will go toward the bridge, follow-

ing the river closely, and search carefully, if you gentlemen will ride down the stream. It may be that he drifted below here somewhere." It was Mr. Currie who spoke, and Mr. Allen answered:

even in the darkness and storm."
"And he did!" cried a merry voice
in reply, and with a joyous shout Charley burst into the room waving his tin box over his head.

Then what questionings, what loving caresses, and what happy looks! The boy told his story quickly and simply, handing the box to Mr. Allen at the close. That gentleman called for a hatchet, and while all looked on with eager eyes he struck off the rivets and

Mr. Currie hesitated a moment, then replied, "Yes;" and, directing Charlie to care for their horses, he invited his cover him—it was the voice of the angry Ranistook!

a fast-beating heart ne nurried on, instead on, instead of God, amen," he ening intently and querying as to its origin, when suddenly the truth flashed over him—it was the voice of the angry Ranistook! read, "I, Adam Van Derkin, being of sound mind, do make and declare this my last will and testament as follows, to-wit;" then pausing a moment his eyes ran down the page, and he concluded with these words: "and the rest and residue of my estate remaining I hereby will and bequeath unto Henry Sloan, of Boston, and to his heirs forever."

ST. LOUIS.

COTTON—Middling.

Native Cows.

Native Cows.

HOGS—Packing.

SHEEP—Native, Shorn.

FLOUR—Choice.

XXX

WHEAT—Red No. 2.

OORN—No. 2, Mixed.

OOTS—No. 2, Mixed.

HOME INTERESTS.

To BOIL PICKLED BEEF .- Put on th fire in cold water; let it simmer slowly, allowing 15 minutes for every pound; do not let it boil; keep skimming or it will look dirty; if it is left in the po

To BRIGHTEN GILT FRAMES .- Take sufficient flour of sulphur to give a golden tinge to 14 pints of water; boil in this water four or 5 onions, strain, and when cold, wash with soft brush any part that requires restoring; when dry it will come out as good as new.

RICE PUDDING.—Take 1 gallon of new milk (skim will do), 1 teacupful of rice, 2 teacups of sugar, put in an earthen pan, cover and put in the stove to bake. It will take 2 or 3 hours to cook it soft. Raisins are an improvement. This is better than cooking it on the stove. WINE JELLY .- 1 ounce of gelatine,

ounce of stick cinnamon, juice of 3 lemons, 1 tea-spoonful of lemon flavoring; sweeten to taste; 1 pint of sherry wine. Soak gelatine in a pint of cold water; boil the cinnamon in a pint and a half of cold water; mix together; then put wine, lemons, and sugar; strain all; put in molds until solid. VEGETABLE SALMAGUNDI.-Take an

equal quantity of carrots and turnips, cut them the size of almonds; peel a dozen small white onions, and put all in a saucepan with a lump of butter; let them brown gently; add a little gravy and some mushrooms, French peas, haricots, tops of cauliflower, salt and pepper, and a teaspoonful of sugar; let them all boil gently, and, just before serving, thicken the sauce with a little

COLD SLAW.—Beat 2 eggs 10 min-utes, and add 2 gills of vinegar and a little mustard; stir until it boils, when it will be thick like custard; cut the cabbage fine, just before dinner, and throw a little salt over it; add to the cold sauce a gill of milk; mix it, and pour it over the cabbage, which should be in the dish in which it is to be served. The cabbage should not lay long after it is cut, as it wilts.

BEEF SOUP.—3 pounds beef, 3 carrots, 1 turnip, 1 bunch celery, 4 enions, 2 bunches leeks, table-spoonful salt, pepper to taste; cut the meat into small pieces the size of an egg; vegetables washed, scraped, and cut into small pieces; put all into a large saucepan, with 4 or 5 quarts of water; boil very gently one whole day; let it stand all night; carefully take off the fat next day; add 1 pinch Cayenne pepper; make boiling hot and serve.

BOILING POTATOES.—Have your saucepan half full of water; let it boil, then throw in 2 teaspoonfuls of salt, then add your potatoes; let them boil 20 minutes; do not let them stop boiling one instant; when they crack open or seem inclined to do so, take them off the fire, strain the water off, put them back on the stove with the cover on the saucepan; let them stand so three or four minutes and you will have them mealy and white.

BREAKFAST DISH .- Take about pound dried beef, first sliced thin, then pulled in small pieces. Have a quart of milk boiling, into which put the beef half an hour more stood at Thomas low there into which his foot sank some five or six inches. As he withdrew it and looked down at the place the gleam then toast bread, a slice for each mem-

case has been tried at Mysore, where the prisoners were a number of famine stricken boys, who murdered a companion. The whole of the boys were in the habit of going about the streets and picking up the leaves with the refuse of food that were thrown out of the houses of natives, and eating the refuse. The deceased, being the biggest boy of the lot, always came in for the lion's share. The others thereupon held a consultation, and decided that he should be put to death, and they formed a plan for putting their decision into execution. They asked the big boy to come over for a walk beyond the fort walls; then they took him to a trench, threw a big stone on him, and cut him with a knife, which they afterward hid in a garden. The boy murderers were sentenced to ten years' rigorous imprisonment.

answered:

"All right, sir. And do not let us despair. The boy was young and active, and even if he was caught in the flood I have strong hopes that he has escaped. God could watch over him is.—N. Y. Graphic.

THE New Haven Register says been drinking makes a man brave, he expression. "Dutch courage."

THE MARKETS.

THE GREAT FAMILY MEDICINE.—Dr. Wilhoft's Anti-Periodic or Fever and Agne Tonie! No case of incurable Chilis has yet presented itself, where this scientific and safe medicine has been employed. No case has been found so obstinate as to resist its prompt and masterly action. No man has been so reduced by malarial influences, but with its use has come up perfectly reconstructed. No pills or purgative required with this medicine. Wherelock, Finlay & Co., Proprietors, New Orleans.

It is to have elegant, light, wholesome rolls, biscuits, muffins, waffles, or corn bread for breakfast; no grumbling or sour faces then. DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER makes all these things perfection itself.

A RED cap, silver chain around the waist and bracelets form a Hindoo baby's

EVERY family should keep Swiss Tonic an ever be without the great Ague Cure.

PARTICULARS regarding Electric Belts free ddress Pulvermacher Galvanic Co., Cincin., O \$5 to \$20per day at home. Samples worth & FREE TO ALL Reduced Price-List of Scales 60 Extra Mixed Cards, with Name, sen

25 Fashionable Cards, no 3 slike, with name 40 Fine Mixed Cards, 10c.; 25 Chromo, 10c. 30 Mixed Cards, Snowflake, Damask, &c., no 2 alike with name 10c. J. Minkler & Co., Names, N. N

GOLD outsit free, Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Mo OPIUM Habit & Skin Diseases
Thomands cured. Lowest Prices. Do no
fall to write Dr. F. E. Marsh, Quincy, Mic

> BIS STRAUB MILL CO., Cincinnati, O. RIBBON, RUBBER and CHEQUE Stamps, Seal Presses, Dies, Dates, etc. POSTMASTERS'Stamp with 2 dies. Send stamp for circular. J. Golossorousu, 919 Market St., Philad'a

TEAS —The Choicest in the World—Im-rica—stage protery prices—Largest Company in America—stage sticle—pleases everywher—Trade contin-ally increasing—Agents wanted everywhere—best in-ducements—cont waste time—stud for Circular to BOST WELLS, 48 Years St., R Y., F. O. Box 1287. HUNT'S REMED KIDNEY MEDICINE A positive remedy for Dyropogy and all diseases of the Eddge-gray, Silandeer, size Urrhanary Or-ganas. Hearth & Edmandy is purely equilibre to proporte oxpressing for the above diseases. It has come themselves for the above diseases. It has the Carlot. For property of the above E Carlot. Frontieron, E.L., for Household pumping the By your draggate door have it, he will ender it for you.

VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood and Gives Strength. De Quors, ILL., Jan 21, 1878.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS:

Det Quons, ILL., Jan 21, 1878.

Dear Sir—Your "Vegetine" has been doing wonders for me. Have been having the Callin and Feer, contracted in the swanps of the South, nothing giving me relief until I began the use of your Vegetine, it giving me immediate relief, toning up my system, purifying my blood, giving strength; whereas all other medicines weakene. me, and tilled my system with poison; and I am satisfied that if families that live in the ague districts of the South and West would take Vegetine two or three times a week, they would not be troubled with the "Callist" or the malignant Feerer that prevail at certain times of the year, any doctors' bills and live to a good old age.

Respectfully yours.

J. E. MITCHELL.

Agent Henderson's Lessia, St. Louis, Mo.

All Diseases of the Blood.—If Vegetine will relieve pain, cleaner, purify, and cure such diseases, restoring the patient to perfect health after trying different physicians, many remedies, suffering for years, is it not conclusive proof, if you are a sufferer, you can be cured? Why is this medicine performing such great cures? It works in the blood, in the circulating fluid, it can truly be called the Great Flood Purifyer. The great source of disease originates in the blood; and no medicine that does not act directly upon it, to purify and renovate, has any just claim upon public attention.

VEGETINE

Has Entirely Cured Me of Vertigo.

Mr. H. R. STRVENS:

Deer Sir—I have used several bottles of "Vegetine;"
It has entirely cured me of Vertigo. I have also used it for Hidney Completies. It is the best medicine for kiddey completies. It would recommend it as a good blood ney complaint. I would recommend it as a good blood ney complete.

Faim amd Bisease.—On we expect to enjoy good alth when bad or corrupt humors circulate with the cod, causing pain and disease, and these humors, he g deposited through the entire bety, produce pimples, uptions, unext, indigestion, contiveness, headaches, uraigis, rheomeatism, and numerous other con-ainar? Remove the cause by taking VEGETINE, the out reliable remedy for cleaning and purifying the

VEGETINE

XXXIA, O., March 1, 1877. Ma. STRYESS:

Deer Sir-I wish to inform you what your Vegetine
has done for me. I have been afflicted with Neurolgia,
and after using three bottles of the Vegetine was entirely relieved. I also found my general health much
improved. I believe it to be a good medicine.

Yours truly,
FRED. HAVERSTICK.

VEGETINE

Druggists' Report.

VEGETINE

SPRING MEDICINE.

VECETINE PREPARED BY

The READERS of THIS STATE CAN DO SO IN THE

Cheapest and Best Manne

A Table Book and Introductory As BY LYDIA SASE.

book is the best in use for bush
thmetic. It takes the learner for

Live-Stock Commission. EANSAS CITY STOCK-YARDS, MO.

WM. F. CUMMINGS & CO.,

CLIFFORD'S FEBRIFUCE OR

DISEASES from the SYSTEM.

J. C. RICHARDSON, Prop.,

For Sale by All Druggists.

ST. Louis.





"Vibrator" Threshers, MOUNTED HORSE POWERS, MICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO..

BATTLE CREEK, MICH.



ARVELOUS for Simplicity of Party

OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresh 7 Thorough Workmankle. Electronic Parts OR Particulars, sall on our Dealers